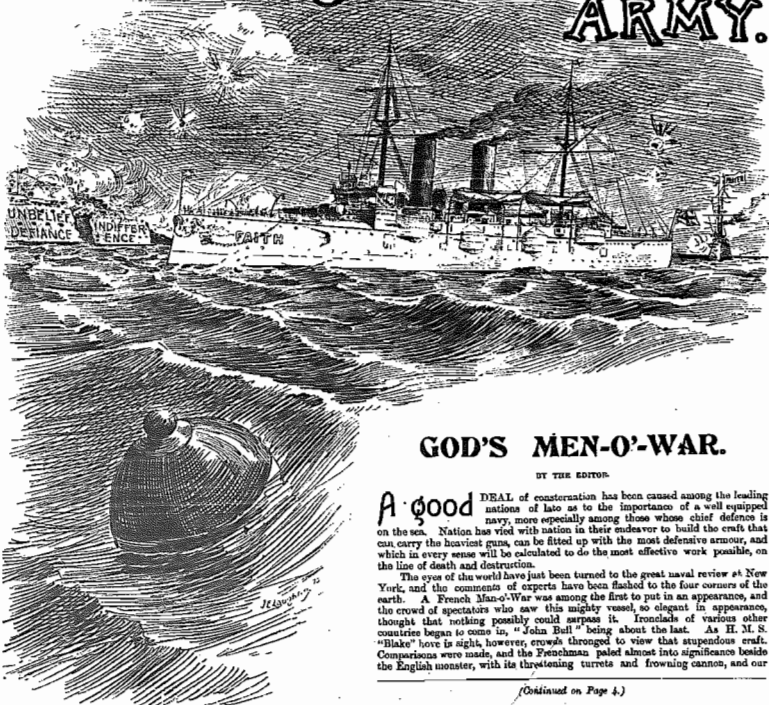


WAR CRY



VOL. IX. No. 446. [WILLIAM ROOTH, General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, MAY 13, 1893. [HERBERT H. ROOTH, Commissioner for Canada and Newfoundland.] PRICE 5 CENTS.

SALVATION NAVY V. DAMNATION ARMY.



GOD'S MEN-O-WAR.

BY THE EDITOR.

A good DEAL of consternation has been caused among the leading nations of late as to the importance of a well equipped navy, more especially among those whose chief defence is on the sea. Nation has vied with nation in their endeavor to build the craft that can carry the heaviest guns, can be fitted up with the most defensive armour, and which in every sense will be calculated to do the most effective work possible, on the line of death and destruction.

The eyes of the world have just been turned to the great naval review at New York, and the comments of experts have been flashed to the four corners of the earth. A French Man-o-War was among the first to put in an appearance, and the crowd of spectators who saw this mighty vessel, so elegant in appearance, thought that nothing possibly could surpass it. Ironclads of various other countries began to come in, "John Bull" being about the last. As H. M. S. "Blake" here is sight, however, crowds thronged to view that stupendous craft. Comparisons were made, and the Frenchman paled almost into significance beside the English monster, with its threatening turrets and frowning cannon, and our

(Continued on Page 4.)

WINDSOR, ONT.

Corps History.

The Baby City of the Dominion—"Go it, Kentucky!"—"Ye Gods, Kentucky!" The Rebellion—Lawless Hordes—Another Army—Even More Notable Figures—Colonel Dowdle and Staff Arrived—Excitement—Continued Victories—In Good Trim.

On THE 24th day of May, 1899, Windsor was incorporated as a city. The event was celebrated by an immense procession, strains of music, blast of trumpets, booming of cannon, banquet and speeches, and a display of fireworks in the evening. The old town of Windsor from that day ranked among the cities of our fair Dominion.

Windsor is beautifully situated on the banks of the magnificent Detroit River, immediately opposite the City of Detroit. It was early chosen as a trading post by French-Canadian voyagers and Indian traders. A large number of the inhabitants, as well as the immediate country surrounding it, including the quiet old town of Sandwich, which lies about a mile west of Windsor, are French-speaking people, while to the south along Lake Erie, the people are English-speaking.

Much could be said of Windsor as to its advantages as a place of residence; good schools, fine churches, pure air, and water supplies second to none in America. The Episcopal denominations are well represented here. The Methodist Church, Church of England, and the Salvation Army barracks are all on Windsor Avenue. The Baptist Church on London Street and Bruce Avenue, and the Presbyterians on Glasgow and Victoria Streets. I must mention here that our Presbyterian friends kindly gave the Army the use of their comfortable Church for Staff Captain LeDrew's interesting meeting on behalf of the Prison Gate War.

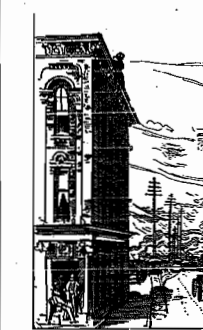
The writer of this history was born amidst the excitement of the rebellion, which took place in 1857. Those were exciting times, when hordes of lawless rebels headed on Windsor Avenue, and threatened the lives of innocent men, women and children.

In the beginning of the year 1838, at about three o'clock, from the American side, they ransacked the town, shot down poor innocent people, who, hearing the disturbance, came out to see what was going on; fired the barracks, where a few poor soldiers were stationed, and, as they came out, shot them down. Rather an amusing incident occurred at this time, which is now known as Woodward Avenue. While the soldiers were engaged in life and property in Windsor, perched out on the punt arm of a vessel, was a fair specimen of the American "Yankee" taking in the situation, and yelling:

"Go it, Kentucky! Go it, Kentucky!"

expecting, I suppose, to see the hole of Canada fall into the hands of those daring "Klax-

trucks." It was not long, however, before he changed his tone, for in the bright sunshine of that memorable morning, he saw on the banks of the river, advancing at "double-quick" time, the glittering bay-



SANDWICH STREET (East).

nets and red coats of our brave military from Amherstburg, when he yelled "it, waving his hat." "Ye gods, Kentucky, ye gods, Kentucky!" and more enough, so someone told the "red coats" arrive at the scene of the ransacking, then the aggressive hordes fell in all directions. Some of them wandered into the woods, and were frozen to death; some ventured across the frozen waters of Lake St. Clair, and some were captured and shot by order of the late Colonel John Prince, who then commanded the militia, the poor misled fellows realizing at last that "the way of the transgressor is hard."

In the fall of this year 1886,

Another Army Invaded Windsor. Amidst the howls, yells, and screams of numbers of the people of Windsor, Capt. Raymond (now Mrs. Edna Miller, of the United States), and Lieut. Strickland marched out from an old building on Windsor Avenue, formerly used as a place of worship by the colored people, and some destroyed by fire, to proclaim liberty to the captive, and a pardon to every poor down-trodden son and daughter of Adam's race. For more reasons than one, Capt. Raymond's address on Windsor was a terrific hand-to-hand conflict, but (and I do not mean to diminish the valor of our soldiers, and she saw many wounded and good soldiers of the cross of Christ.

Capt. Rita Madlen (now Mrs. Edna Miller) was the next officer. The year 1887, found the Army carrying the ball known as Leach's Ball. Well do I remember the night I entered; the meeting was nearly at its close, and Capt. Madlen was "dancing in the net." So earnestly, so eloquently, so lovingly was she pleading with poor sinners to yield to the

claims of the Saviour that it seemed impossible that anyone could leave the building without yielding themselves up to Him who was their rightful Sovereign. Many glorious victories God gave her in Windsor. I want just to note a particular case of conversion that took place during those "stormy," but glorious, battles, and that is the case of our present steadfast and trustworthy treasurer, Bro. Thomas Bernie.

He is, perhaps, the most prominent man in Windsor, having held positions in the largest dry goods store in the city for many years. Scotland, was, as a rule, found in his place listening to the old, old story, but yet it seemed not to have charmed him. He was looked upon as an honest, upright, moral man, and he was, as far as this kind of goodness goes, yet he lacked the "one thing needful." During her stay, the corps received a blessed sanctification in the person of Bro. Evans.

Capt. Rita Madlen, who was, late secretary of the Hamilton I. Corps. He had been an active member of the Methodist Church for many years, and enjoyed the blessing of sanctification; he held a holy, devoted life, and contended strenuously for this gift of entire sanctification in his church, but met with considerable opposition from many.

When the Salvation Army came to Hamilton, he attended their meetings, especially the holiness meetings, and found precious this glorious doctrine, and was not long in coming out in his love with them. He was firm to life's end. His last words were,

"Safe Within the Veil."

He passed away at his son's residence, Ouellette Street, Windsor, on the 6th of February, 1899, at the age of sixty-seven years. When only twenty-one years of age, he was converted to Christ on the streets of Cork, Ireland. Many glorious victories were granted for Christ's Kingdom during Capt. Goodall's stay in Windsor, and to-day are also among the Newfoundlands. At last he orders came to say "farewell."

Capt. Rita Madlen followed, and remained in Windsor fourteen months. She came full of faith, and was an ardent, devoted, peaking little woman, and during the time of her stay, many conversions took place, and our corps grew wonderfully.

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Listen! The Army Drum is Beating; hundreds are flocking rapidly to see and hear these people. Our brother becomes an anxious and interested attendant, and with very little ado or excitement, he yields himself to the mighty influence of God's Holy Spirit, and at once he is liberated. To-day he stands a living monument of God's ability to destroy sin in the flesh. From that moment Bro. Bernie has never doubted God's ability and willingness to give him perfect victory over the world, the flesh, and the devil.

Captain Ireland followed Capt. Madlen, but remained but a short time, and was followed by Capt. Goodall (now Mrs. Staff Capt. Reed) who was preeminently a woman of war, and knew well from God's Word and her own experience just how to cope with the powers of darkness.

Persecution at all times is hard to bear, but a thousand times more so when it comes from those on whom we actually rely upon to stand by us. Captain Goodall had much of this in his life in Windsor; but, with a number who were good and loving, and sympathetic, his sufferings at hand, she was a vision, and "all things worked together for good." Hallelujah! During her stay, the corps received a blessed sanctification in the person of Bro. Evans.

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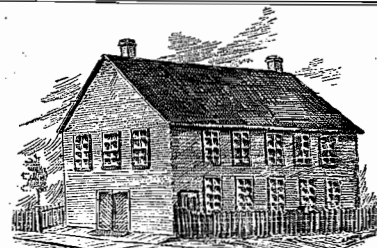
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THE BARRACKS.

on Monday morning, which they did, and the magazine gave the Army the freedom of certain public places to hold their open-air, without molestation. Chief said that the Colonel could "beat the devil" talking. Whether this was so or not, I know not, but I do know that the Colonel had matters fixed up properly, and things have been going smooth ever since. Praise God for victory.

At the close of the fourteen months, Capt. Smith and two Lieutenants, Jones and Falkin, came. They were good and true. A splendid banquet was held while they were here, and on meeting her farewell Lord Lieut. Falkin went to the great

would, but they did expect that people who had "given to their own best" would profit by their holy living and the blessed truth which they strive to inculcate into the hearts of soldiers and Christians. "In those who had thus 'sworn' and had been changed, of course it was due, full, but to the majority of the corps and the earnest Christians, their stay in Windsor proved a great blessing. For one, thank God I ever saw and heard them. Capt. Smith and two Lieutenants, Jones and Falkin, came. They were good and true. A splendid banquet was held while they were here, and on meeting her farewell Lord Lieut. Falkin went to the great

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was to attend A. A. meetings, just to listen to the "foolish" sayings of the soldiers, and to have a discussion with the officers. He was not unprepared for Captain Ireland's attack him in reference to his soul's salvation very frequently; and on one occasion, he told her that, unless she did not stop coming to him, he would cease his visits to the meeting. This, however, made no difference with her. She believed him to be under conviction, and as long as he came, she was determined to press home the truth, and she did, too. Although he did not yield while Captain Ireland was here, he had nearly gone when she settled the important question, and was soon again in her normal testifying for Christ. I remember one thing he said, and that was, that one evening in one of our meetings, when Capt. Maden came, towards him for the purpose, as he thought, of trying to induce him to yield himself to God, but she passed by him and fell upon her knees at his side; and he said he could hardly tell how he felt, but he knew and felt that she was in earnest, and that now he had to thank God that there ever was a Capt. Maden.

Soon after she went away, Bro. Secret, our present bandmaster, surrendered his all to Jesus, and true to His Word, God saved him, and to-day his testimony is bright, clear, and right to the very end.

It was during these days that we had a visit from the gallant Colonel Dowdle and wife, of England. During the time of the meetings, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, the Windsor corps had a new arrival. While holding an open-air on Saturday evening, crowd of Ouellette and Sandwich streets, with a good crowd to talk to, one of Windsor's guardians of the peace came on as far as for what he was pleased to term "obstructing the way," and marched the Colonel, Adj. Bolton, Captain (now Ensign) Moore, Bro. Vandyke, and one or two more, to the lock-up, the

remainder of the companies followed in the rain, bodies nearly all the crowd. When we arrived at the prison, the above named half dozen were marched in before the Chief of Police, with the remark from our French guardian in broken English,

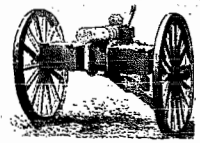
"Is de People Goin' to Run de Town?" Whereupon the Chief replied, "Oh, no, I guess not."

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The Catling Gun



Manipulated by Colonel Mechanisms.

To repent is mine, to forgive is God's. Enthusiasm is mine, but it is God's. Nationalisms are earthly distinctions, not heavenly ones. Therefore the more the more that our devoted services are appreciated. The announcement of this visit to England created.

Faith, without works, is as impracticable as piety without machinery.

You cannot save souls by Act of Parliament.

To repent and die, is better than to backslide and live.

Love is the strongest burden-bearer of the universe.

The candle of folk, is sometimes called the enthusiasm of saints.

True repentance is God's arrow, inflicting human sinfulness and cowardice.

A little faith will do more than a big fortune as working capital for any man.

The best sermon of the month, is the most Christlike act of the month.

Full uniform is intended as a perpetual testimony of full surrender.

God's light is of little effect without Divine gunpowder.

Black and white are the only two colors God has dealing with in soul matters.

To believe, is not to see.

The proud bigot of the century must obtain the little child spirit, or keep outside heaven.

God undertakes to crucify the old man, and create the new man in the soul. He will do either unless He can do both.

A saint without joy, is like grapes with no wine.

It is harder to live than to die. Death is only a disputation, but life is one long passion.

Faith in Christ as your Saviour involves belief in the devil as my would-be destroyer.

God's environments of the soul are never destroyed from the outside; they are always weakened from within by sinners.

The world will be finally subjugated by Christ, though it may refuse to be converted by Him.

A Satanist who abuses his power over a coward, is more devil than man.

It fails the size of a grain of mustard seed on such a mountain, how small that faith must be that can move nothing at all.

The revelation Army of God is a spiritual conquest. Every fresh command adds to the length of his conquest, but the battle is won from the fruits of his life.

We cannot be imposed upon by man upon his own authority, but we can be deceived by the judgments of God as absolute equity.

God in God is a thousand and microcosm. It magnifies the needs of man, and minimizes the claims of self.

There is no more important place than to go in the Kingdom of God on earth, is undoubtedly qualifying for the most important in the Kingdom of God in heaven.

The aristocracy of heaven is recruited from the necessity of the present, will be saved, thank God, but Jesus said that if you are washed in the blood of the Lamb you must make white. That will be the first of the great commission of the unwashed in His blood who remain black, however much you have whitewashed your faces.

As to mediumisms, avoid them. They are attempts to make black look white.

They are attempts to make natural complexion and seek to retain it. The greys and silvers are signs to the fashions of the world.

Consentation is a conviction of the soul enough to enable the patient, will not and sense, into its service. Such conviction must contain within itself sufficient light to form a complete picture of the whole nature right through life. The strength of the soul must be such that the driver of the car does not see the danger he is driving into.

THE WAR CRY.

Commandant and Mrs. Booth

WESTERN ONTARIO.

Guelph Appreciates their Visit—A Hearty Reception—Mrs. Booth Sings and Speaks—A Sabbath Well Spent—"I'm One"—Well Done! Ingenious.

The visit of the Commandant and Mrs. Booth to this city, for the purpose of their tour, was thoroughly enjoyed by those who were privileged to be present at the meeting. The Commandant, who is a native of the west, and the better they know him, the more they are loved, and the more their devoted services are appreciated. The announcement of this visit to Guelph created.

A Great Interest in the minds of the people, and early on Friday morning, the soldiers and others were on the way to go to look at the Commandant and his wife.

"Dutch lady," who had made such a mark in the minds of the people.

Early in the afternoon the Canadian Pacific Express steamed into the station, having on board our beloved leaders, the Commandant Booth and his wife.

They were met by a large number of people, and the Commandant gave a very profitable talk to the people.

The ladies meeting was well attended, and the current affairs were discussed in relation to saving souls. This was the first time that we had with our apparatus whetted for the meetings of the people.

On the Sunday, however, the weather was much against us, nevertheless, the barracks were crowded both afternoon and night, and much interest manifested in the visit.

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THE WAR CRY.

SATURDAY, MAY 15, 1888.

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The World

The Californian Cry has a circulation of 15,000 copies.

The Salvation Army has eleven Stump posts in Sweden.

British Agents James is transferred from England to Canada.

Major Spencer is travelling from the Liverpool Division.

Denmark has a Staff land which is called "Mack Corps."

There are 410 officers and 9,000 soldiers in India and Ceylon.

There are over ninety cadets in training in the United States.

The New York Cry increased their circulation 5,000 in two weeks.

Liut. Feng Foo So, Cadet of the Californian headquarters, is a native of China.

Major Lagerstrom is to succeed Colonel Halling as the Chief Secretary for Sweden.

Staff Capt. Plant is appointed to assist Colonel Halling in the Foreign Office, New York.

Commander Booth is going to hold great meetings in Chicago in connection with the World's Fair.

The Zulu War contributed something like \$40 in cash and cattle to the African Self-Defence Week.

At the wedding of Adj. Neergaard, in Stockholm, Sweden, twenty-four couples were present.

In Denmark we have fifty-eight copies of the Californian Cry.

Colonel Mack, after a very successful tour in Sweden, is returning to his duties and immediately to commence on there.

The Governor-General of Finland has been asked to return to his duties and immediately to commence on there.

A marriage plan has recently been concocted in Tacoma, Wash., and Army officers of being from the habit.

A comrade said: "I have many trials, temptations and tribulations, but, thank God, I don't care a damn for them."

An architect has offered his services in designing the new headquarters of the Army's headquarters in New York for free.

Chief Capt. Merrill, Financial Secretary at the New York Headquarters, is a Canadian, and was saved at Hamilton under the late Harry Bill Cooper.

A large building has just been leased on Commercial Street, Buffalo, for a Shelter for the poor.

A playman in Trondheim, Norway, who plays a fiddle and a flute, and is only thirty inches in height, has got over, and is about to be speaking with Colonel Wilson.

A subaltern building has been secured in New York city, capable of holding about eight hundred people. It is situated at the beginning of the Bowery, and was opened on May 1st.

During the past winter, the Army opened a free shelter in Copenhagen 1, barracks, Denmark.

The Commandant of the American Corps in charge of a French Colony. He has one English and two Spanish lieutenants with him.

The officers of the world are not so much to be feared as they are.

A convict in Folsom, Cal., penitentiary, became so interested in the War Cry, that he ended his Christmas pen.

He is now a prisoner for every twenty-five dollars, and his prospective future of his Washington trip.

Major Henry Somerset states that the Army is in one district in Liverpool, in the north of England, and has over 100,000 inhabitants.

In another district, in which are two hundred soldiers, there is one prisoner for every twenty-five dollars.

The following figures show some of the results that have been obtained since the Social Scheme was first launched, some twenty-seven months ago.

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MEN HAVE MET.

BY ANNY MILLER.

Away back in my old-days, I had a very dear friend, a soldier-comrade.

He was a soldier, a soldier-comrade, and he was a soldier, a soldier-comrade.

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Editor's -

Notes.

Congratulations.—We offer much to those comrades who have successfully carried out the conditions stipulated in the "Notes."

Nine copies are being awarded this time—one name being certified since the column on page two was made up.

Not Yet Decided.—A few other cases have not yet been decided, as they have not yet been certified by the officer in charge of the respective corps.

Thank You!—In reply to our appeal for short lists, incalculable, etc.—a number of comrades have sent in contributions, some of which appear in this issue.

Why Not More?—Ah, that is the question that haunts the Editor in his waking and sleeping (especially the former) hours. Now, S.C., don't feel that way.

Here you are! A congregation of 50,000 to speak in the "open-air" arena, and you are not here.

Coming Events

THE COMMANDANT

-AND-

MRS. BOOTH

Will Visit the Following Corps

-IN THE-

East Ontario Province :

BELLVILLE, Friday, May 12.

KINGSTON, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, May 13, 14, 15.

On SATURDAY the Commandant will attend the Provincial Headquarters for the transaction of business only.

SUNDAY.—Morning at 11 o'clock—Private meeting for soldiers and special friends. Afternoon—The Commandant will speak on "The Secret of the Army's Success." Mrs. Booth will also speak and sing. Evening—A desperate encounter for the souls of sinners and backsliders, led by the Commandant and Mrs. Booth.

MONDAY.—Morning, at 12 o'clock—Re-opening of the P. G. H. and dedication of the new "Harbour." At 3 o'clock, in the Y. M. C. A. Hall—A select meeting of specially invited friends; the Commandant will speak on "The Army and the Relationship to the Spiritual and Social Questions of the Day." Mrs. Booth will speak and sing. Evening, in the Barracks, Mrs. Booth will lead a stirring attack upon the devil's kingdom generally.

Everybody Pray for these Gatherings.

COBOURG, Tuesday, May 16.

MONTREAL (Commandant and Colonel Mackenzie), May 26; Opening of "The Lighthouse."

QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY!

GREAT MUSTER

OF THE

Western Ontario Soldiers.

AN OLD-FASHIONED DAY OF PENTECOST.

Concentration of forces at

STRATFORD.

A Glorious Soul-Stirring Day Conducted by

THE COMMANDANT.

Further Particulars Next Week.

Salvation Songs.

The Good Old Way.

BY MAJOR RABBIT.

TUNE—Sweet Belle Mahone.

1 Long I wandered on in sin,
Singles without, but tears within,
Till at last to Christ I came,
In the good old way.

CHORUS.

In the good old way, in the good old way,
Heaven's sunshine fills my soul,
In the good old way.

Old things quickly passed away
When the Saviour came one day,
Set me free from Satan's sway
In the good old way.

Many said it won't be long,
Soon he'll join the same old throng,
I thought when I saw him marching on,
In the good old way.

Off the devil comes around,
Till he beat me to the ground,
On the Rock I still am found,
In the good old way.

Salute!

Western Province.

THE COMMANDANT

—WILL—

INSPECT THE SALVATION FORCES

—OF THE—

North-West and

British Columbia.

— THE COMMANDANT WILL BE ACCOMPANIED BY —

Brigadier Margetts and Ensign Smeeton.

WINNIPEG, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday,	June 1, 2, 3, 4, 5
RAPID CITY	Tuesday June 6
NEEPAWA	Wednesday June 7
PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE	Thursday June 8
CARBERRY	Friday June 9
BRANDON	Saturday and Sunday June 10, 11
REGINA	Tuesday June 13
CALGARY	Wednesday and Thursday June 14, 15
VANCOUVER	Saturday, Sunday and Monday June 17, 18, 19
NEW WESTMINSTER,	Tuesday and Wednesday June 20, 21
NANAIMO	Thursday and Friday June 22, 23
VICTORIA	Saturday, Sunday and Monday June 24, 25, 26

FURTHER PARTICULARS LATER.

Who can harness while Jesus stands
Shielding will! His mighty hands
All that do He blessed commands,
In the good old way.

Here alone true peace is found,
Heaven's joy! to earth come down,
Spread the glory all around,
In the good old way.

Gift of God.

BY MRS. W. G. RICHARDS, DOWNSCOURT VTS.

TUNE—Hark, the Gospel news is sounding!

2 Weary, tired of earth's pleasure,
Long my heart had sighed for Thee;
Knowing nought of joy or gladness,
Till this message came to me:
"Take salvation,
Take it now and happy be."

Trampling I came to Jesus,
But the way I could not see,
Till I heard that gentle whisper:
"Take it now, and happy be;
Take salvation,
Take it now and happy be."

Then in Christ I simply trusted,
For I knew He died for me;
Shed His blood for my redemption,
That I might from sin be free.
"Take salvation,
Take it now and happy be."

Amazing Love.

BY SERGEANT MAJOR HARRIS, CHATHAM, N.B.

TUNE—I do believe.

3 Should Jesus' love o'er be forgot,
And not be brought to mind,
For all salvation has been bought,
He died for all mankind.
"Take salvation,
Take it now and happy be."

CHORUS.

My Saviour's love, it led him there,
He died upon the tree;
Amazing love, 'twas love divine,
'Twas love for you and me.

Oh, that this love on us would fall,
We that profess to be
His followers true, then we shall all
Some great revivals see.

Precious Jesus.

BY LIEUT. A. H. COOKE.

TUNE—Blessed Lord in Thee is refuge.

4 Oh, Thou Lamb of God so precious,
Thou, Who didst for sinners die,
Shed Thy blood on Calvary's mountain,
That from sin we might be free.
Precious Jesus,
I will live alone for Thee!

Let Thy perfect love o'er flow us,
Make us soldiers good and true;
Keep us ever living holy,
Ever, only Lord for Thee.

Precious Jesus,
Thou art all in all to me.

Oh, for perfect trust in Jesus,
When the path is hard to tread;
Keep us looking always upward,
With our eyes fixed on our Guide.
Precious Jesus,
I my all in Thee confide.

Lord, when all around is darkness,
When the money is near,
Teach us then to lean upon Thee,
God of wisdom, power and might.

Precious Jesus,
May we live the best to save.

Rallied.

BY BROTHER PRYER, WINNIPEG, L. MAN.

TUNE—We're marching on with shield.

5 We've been rallied forth, and now
We're in the fight,
In the strength of God we'll battle for the
right;
With sword in hand we'll put the devil to
flight,
And his ranks we will pull down.

CHORUS.

Thou awake.

In the thickest fight we will ever try to
To hold up Christ Who died to set us free;
With sword in hand our shout will victory
be.
As the devil's ranks come down,

Happy Day.

BY A. H.

TUNE—Hallelujah, or, I left the devil behind me.

6 A stranger once to God,
Upon the downward road,
Seeking the pleasure of the world,
My soul to satisfy.
The Spirit with me strove,
I saw my guilt and sin,
And nothing then could give me peace
But Jesus Christ within.

CHORUS.

Happy day, happy day,
Happy all the way,
The Saviour's blood, a crimson flood,
Washed all my sins away;
To do His will in my old life
Since Jesus came to stay,
And in the good old gospel ship
I'm hooked for all the way.

Brought nigh by blood divine,
A child of God through faith,
The witness of the Spirit mine,
To follow Him till death.
The pleasure of this world
For me have lost their charm
Since Jesus in His fulness came
Within my heart to dwell.

A Sinner's Cry.

BY BRIGADIER MARSHALL.

TUNE—Jesus came with peace to me.

7 Many a sigh, many a cry,
Disappointed, weary, sad, and lone,
Many a care, many a fear,
In this world of ever heart
Can find no home.

CHORUS.

Take my heart and make it Thine,
Wash me in thy blood divine;
In Thy likeness make me shine,
My Saviour.

Prospects sad, passions bad,
Terrorous are the pleasures of this life;
It's best fare, is to leave
From my heart true joy
Bring me hidden strife.

Sin's remorse, sorrow's curse,
Sling my conscience, pierce my dream

Lord I hear Thy call so dear,
"Wear one come to Me,
I will give thee rest.

Now I cast all the past,
Sin, and shame, and sorrow at Thy feet;
Speak the word, gracious Lord,
Make my pardon, peace, and rest,
Happiness complete.

Hearts United.

ALBERT YARD, GUELPH.

TUNE—We're marching on to our.

8 Our hearts are now united,
And Christian joy we share,
For we are on our journey,
To endless joy up there.

A happy land of pilgrims,
As in His name we meet,
And when we reach the city,
Our joy will be complete.

CHORUS.

We're marching on to war.
The city will be lighted
With heaven's brightest ray,
And we shall reign with Jesus
In never ending day.
So let the way be lonely,
And let the way be rough,
We're travelling home to glory,
And that is quite enough.

We'll look away to Jesus,
And trust him to the end;
He promised He would be to us
An ever present friend.
So weary one, take courage,
No danger shall befall,
And when the war is over,
We'll crown Him Lord of all.

DRESSMAKING I

We are now prepared to do the above,
or sewing of any description at the

PARKDALE RESCUE HOME.

Soldiers and friends can assist the
work of this institution by giving their
patronage in this respect